

Get 2Getha Again (feat. 2nd II None, AMG & Hi-C)

DJ Quik

Uh, to the top dog
Get 2getha, Hi-see, get 2getha AMG
Get 2getha, 2nd II None, get 2getha again Everybody wanna know where we been, what we doin'
Do we still like each other, bitch, we muthafuckin' brothers
And it don't stop till the coochies drop bust a nut in a hoochies eye
Now, I know it's been around since you've heard from us Class of '91 now it's time for fun it's too much drama,
go ask ya' mamas
While I'm in the silk pajamas AMG the Don Won Hugh here for rap
Lookin' for the ladies with big butts to slap
Everybody knows my name, knows my fame Game recognize the ones with the lies those with the pretty eyes
Pretty thighs, city to city call me worldwide
Back to with my niggas, 'cus it just don't stop
All suckas come an like the pop, chips, rock, trick Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again The D-baby got G-codes
Gots no time for no hook as with that floss mode
My niggas, tell you how we like to do them yo, yo
Up and down side to side like them low, lows You know, I know, these bitches can't crack us
Once met a trick that was sittin' by the jack as
Now, she blowin' on a flute sweatin' on my mack as
Don't get it twisted trick we ain't no slackas Ain't got time to play Hollywood Squares with your bagged up
The only stars high in the sky
And on chucks, you got that what, who, why, where, when
Show me, don't tell me I know you got gum bumpin' at ya mic tryin' to sell me
Straggla struggling, wannabe baby, have a nut jugglin'
Haters don't you crew try to separate it's the K but ain't nobody fade Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get
2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again Yeah, now don't be surprised I'm the risin' one
I got game for you like Allen Iver son you see Hi-see five years from now
Bankroll still slow with that platinum style I'm an 8-50 pushin' light skin, good lookin' lieutenant when I'm in it
I'm keep nut gushin, Alize, Ice-tea, mixed with Sunny Delight
And I'm fuckin somebody tonight, aight?
Now, first of all we did it like we should now So everyone can recognize we good, now
'cause we done been click the click and watch y'all hit
And realize that we started some proper shit
Mr.AMG the most clever lyricist Hi-see the pearl rabbit never fear a bitch

K and D from 2nd II None my homies from elementary
To the new century Well, I guess by now you can take a hunch
And find the Don of nuttiest of the bunch
But that's okay, we still keep it strive
We put the homies back 2getha now we down to ride Now, we gonna dip, dip, da to the niggy, nine, eight
As we sip one to the niggy, nine, nine
And if you thinking 'bout humpin' with the crew ya, through
We works that nana till the pussy go That's how we do it forever
My nigga, AMG, my nigga, Hi-see
2nd II None, featuring El Debarge now, can you fuck with that, huh?
Oh me? I'm a Capricorn and my name is Charles Said it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Still it's all, get 2getha, it's alright, get 2getha
Alright, baby, get 2getha, yeah, get 2getha again Said it's alright, get 2getha, said it's alright baby, get 2getha
C'mon, c'mon, baby, get 2getha, get 2getha again
Get 2getha, Hi-see, get 2getha, Quik face
Get 2getha, get 2getha again 2nd II None, get 2getha
AMG, get 2getha
C'mon, baby, get 2getha Get 2getha, get 2getha
Get 2getha, get 2getha again
Get 2getha, get 2getha
Get 2getha, get 2getha again
Get 2getha, get 2getha
Get 2getha, get 2getha again

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Songwriters

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